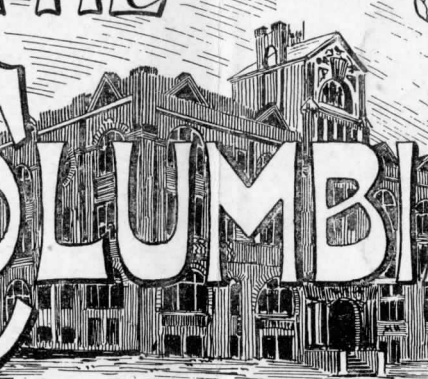


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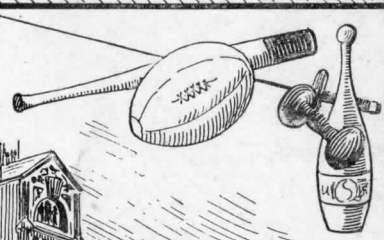
THE



COLUMBIAN

CALL





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Vol. III.

Washington, D. C., March 15, 1898.


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The Columbian Call

WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH 15, 1898.

THE LAWYER'S GHOST STORY.

BY M. M. RAMSEY.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.)

"Although this narrative was corroborated by Lucille, and was told by both with every appearance of unaffected candor, it was far from proof. I inquired if they had any more tangible evidence, and was shown several articles of apparel, suitable for a child of the presumed age, which were marked 'Gertie' or 'G. A.' They also produced a child's locket containing a miniature which I at once recognized as that of Mr. Atherton. I was myself, by this time, pretty fully convinced, still I foresaw that it would become necessary to convince others. With this view I made inquiries in regard to the crew of the Olive on that voyage; but that was no easy matter. The vessel was no longer in commission, the captain was dead, and the crew literally scattered to the wind. At last I found the second mate, now a crippled old man, confined to his bed by rheumatic arthritis. His deposition fully sustained what I had been already told. Proceedings were next instituted in the Surrogate's Court of New York to establish the identity of Gertrude, as I may now call her, and for the appointment of a guardian to receive the rents and profits of the estate during her minority. Those proceedings are in this State divested of a great deal of their ancient technicality, and are now really of a very simple and common-sense character. To facilitate matters still further, there was no opposition. I have said that Mrs. Reynolds believed herself relentlessly pursued by the ghost of her niece, and that her health, if not her mind, had given away beneath this frightful delusion and the habitual use of stimulants and opiates. She did not interfere in the slightest degree, and Gertrude and I kept the stories respecting the murder a close secret. Finally the Surrogate's Court rendered a favorable decision, and, at my suggestion, appointed Mr. Potter as guardian. Gertrude was comfortably installed at Mr. Penfield's, where she found in Josie a pleasant companion. On account of Mrs. Reynold's broken health, it was decided not to disturb her in the possession of the property for the time being, at least. But this question solved itself, for in the following December the old lady was found dead

in her bed. The indications were that she had taken an overdose of chloral, but whether for the purpose of obtaining temporary relief or of putting an end to her troubles, was wholly uncertain. The world was left charitably to suppose the former. Among her possessions was found a closely-written diary giving a detail account of the death of Louise. It may surprise you that she allowed such evidence to exist, but it has been my experience as a criminal lawyer—and in this I am supported by the celebrated Dr. Cesare Lombroso, in his 'L'Uomo Criminale'—that by somewhat the same attraction which causes a murderer to revisit the place where he committed his crime, criminals have written, and even carried on their persons, the most damning accounts of their actions."

Here my friend hesitated for a time, and seemed reluctant to proceed, when I interrupted the silence by saying—"And what became of Gertrude, then?"

At length he resumed—"Well, I have no doubt you who deal in love scenes, real or imaginary, have surmised, before this time, how matters became between us, but I have no mind to go into details. I saw Gertrude frequently at Mrs. Penfield's, and felt an increasing interest in her as I grew better acquainted with her thoughtful, practical, yet cheerful disposition. She was fuller and prettier than her sister had been, and her varied experience had given her broader views of the problems of life. My interest gradually grew to love, and some months after her aunt's death, I proposed marriage. The proposal was accepted on the condition that the time be deferred until she could acquire an education suited to her position. I was placed in a rather delicate situation. By the terms of the will, marriage would have given us immediate possession and control of the estate. Anyone ill-disposed might have insinuated that that was my chief motive; hence I could not press the suit with much urgency. I suggested that she was already superior to most young ladies in intelligence and even in much that was considered as belonging to their peculiar education; that most seminaries were ruinous to them mentally and physically; that the education there acquired was in great part a gaudy, highly-varnished, trumpery concern that bore no re-

lation to the demands of real life. But it was of no avail. To many young ladies, the enjoyment of a considerable property would have been a powerful temptation; but it was not so with her. She was as immovable as gentle, and mildly said that she would not knowingly place me in a position where I should have to blush in public for my wife's ignorance; that she had not had the advantages that most young ladies enjoy; that as she had led a more active and hardy life than the children of opulence, she hoped to pass the ordeal without ruinous consequences; that if some things were trivial and foolish, those were just the things that made a person feel foolish to be wanting in.

"Of course she had her way. Indeed, I may say that up to this hour she generally has. But if I am thus fettered with silken cords I have the consolation of reflecting that her way is never wrong."

THE END.

IRELAND vs. SPAIN.

A somewhat amusing incident occurred some days since in one of the business houses of the city. Trade was slightly dull and the clerks were gathered in little groups around the counters discussing the events of the day, when a middle aged gem of old "Erin" entered. She made several purchases, and seemed well acquainted with the clerks and proprietor, and showed a disposition to join in the conversation. Matters ran along very smoothly until the subject of Spain was touched upon, at which point she took up the whole matter about as follows: "Now Mr. Smith, it would indade be a bit o' satisfashun to me if you would raelly tell me what you think o' thim Spaniards. It's me idea now that they're a lot o' vagabonds and that Mr. McKinley (God bless him) should go down to Cuba and wipe them off the airth. They tell me that some old contraband priest up in New York state said, 'that all the American Catholics should jine with Spain.' Now what does yez think o' that? Sure that priest was a curse o' God.

"The Irish foight for Spain? How many o' thim brave lads wint down on the Maine. Don't talk to me about Protestants; don't talk to me about Catholics, we're all one united people. And do yer mind, the A. P. A's said no Catholics should set their feet on American seil. Aye, did you iver hear the loikes o' that? There aint no Catholics who would not foight for the stars and stroipes. Sure the Irish come to Ameriky as their rifuge and ivery mother's son of thim would

foight for the stars and stroipes. Me own bye Joe, sure he's a foin lad, he's drillin' ivery day, and faith Mr. Smith, if he's kilt he'll be in the front o' the war.

"I belave I talk too much, but I rally git so exasperated. You must aixcuse me I git so exhausted over Spain." NICK.

THE INDIAN'S LEAP.

There is an old colonial town, known familiarly as the "Rose of New England," whose history is decorated with many Indian stories. Here Uncas, whom Cooper's highly imaginative description has endeared to thousands of readers, had his headquarters; here the less-known, but more respected where known, Miantonomoh roamed and fought; and here may be seen monuments to both chieftains.

In one of the numerous wars in which these chiefs indulged, a follower of Miantonomoh was pursued by Uncas and other Mohegans, and was driven into a rocky peninsula just above the Yantic Falls, where the river makes a descent of a hundred feet through a rocky gorge. Even yet, with mills and tenement houses blotting the surrounding landscape, the spot is wild and beautiful, and the foaming waters still leap down the rocky channel when our industrial economy can spare them from prosaic uses. Hemmed in on the bluff overhanging the falls, the hunted Indian seemed lost. A half mile below, where the river spread out into a broad cove, he could wade across and escape to his friends. A half mile above was a smooth stream which he might have swum. Here escape seemed impossible. But he knew his pursuers and feared their tender mercies more than the sharp rocks below, and with a mighty effort leaped over the roaring flood, falling far below, but beyond the rush of the waters and the jagged rocks into the bushes of the opposite bank. Thence he soon climbed to the level and was safe, for none dared to follow his example, then or since.

The name of the brave has been lost, but the gorge where the banks are highest and narrowest commemorates his feat in its name—"The Indian's Leap"—and parties of arbutus seekers who yearly visit the spot, each time recall the tale and wonder at the achievement.

MISS H. A. FELLOWS.

Tired Student—I hope there will be no algebra in Heaven.

Optimistic Student—I don't think there will be, for in Heaven we shall know all things, so there can be no unknown quantities there.

NOUGHTIE NOUGHT.

Ye Noughtie Noughts, Columbian,
Bye ye campus wide they swore
That ye greatte classe of Noughtie Nought,
Shoulde suffer wrong noe more.
Bye ye campus wide they swore it,
And named a trysting nighte;
Sent Easte and Weste and Southe and Northe
Toe summon all ye Sophomores forthe,
And guide themme to ye heichte.

Theye mette at ye dreadde midnighte,
Upon ye rooffe soe highe,
Each armed fore deadlie combatte,
Each come toe doe or die.
Their hearts were firm and steadfast,
Their eyes and lippes were grim,
As side bye side theye silent tried
Toe worke without a "glim."

Aloft theye bore a banner,
Of snowe white bunting wroughte,
Emblazoned withe their ensigne,
Ye glorious "Noughtie Nought."
Theye raised it highe above their headds,
With pegs and roppes and stringes;
They hitched it toe an arc light wire
Toe showe how Noughtie Noughts aspire
Toe reache ye highest things.

Theye leffte it floating bravelie,
Proclaiming toe ye lande,
Ye energie and braverie
Of this boldde Sophomore bande.
Theye leffte it waving proudlie,
A symbolle of their pride,
Over thatte gorie battlefielde,
Over ye campus wide.

And thenne theye hied themme homewards,
And even toe this daye,
Noe manne dothe knowe, nor friend, nor foe,
Who raised thatte banner gaie.
Noe manne can tell (save Sophomores)
Whose handde was in that pie:
Altho' ye facultie, I trowe,
Had given their righte handes toe know,
Whenne theye ye thinge didde spie.

And now ye morne begann toe breake,
Ye sunne rose higher, higher,
And blazed upon thatte banner brighte,
Whiche, lonelie, since ye darke midnighte,
Hadde floated frome ye wire.
And thenne ye Freshmen 'gan toe comme;
They gathered inn a crowde,
And there was sounde of gritting teeth,
And noise of weeping loude.

And thenne theye tried somme clever schemes
Toe gette ye banner downe,
Butte Fortune, on their efforts greate,
Most cordiallie did frowne.
And whenne theye saw that thys was soe,
Theye got moste awful riled,
And downe below, upon their woe,
Ye banner looked and smiled.

And thenne upon ye winges of Fate
There camme a Sophomore foe,
Fore frome ye southe, all steadilie,
Ye winde beganne toe blowe.
Ye banner slidde alonge ye wire;
Ye Freshmen loude did roare,
Made for ye house across ye streete,
And beate upon ye doore.

And soe theye gotte thatte banner downe,
But "Oh! Alasse!" theye thoughte,
"What boots our victorie, when thys thinge
Shouts at us 'Noughtie Nought'?"
Theye tore it into little bittes;
Each little bitte did crie
Ye glories of ye Noughtie Noughts
Up toe ye verie skie.

Ye banner shouted "Noughtie Nought!"
Above ye Freshman dinne;
Ye banner shouted "Noughtie Nought!"
Ye Sophomores did grinne;
Ye banner shouted "Noughtie Nought!"
Ye Freshmen thenne went wilde;
Went off and buried deepe ye flagge,
And never since have smiled.

And inn ye ages yett toe comme,
Old menne shall kindle flame
Inn heartes of youthe, bye telling of
Ye Noughtie Noughts—their fame.
Thenne shall be told, bye younge and olde,
In rhyme, in songe, in storie;
In every tongue shall still be sung
Ye Noughty Noughts—their glorie. —(1900)

VIRGINIA CLUB.

The Virginia Club of the Columbian Law School, held a smoker at the Oxford Hotel on Friday evening, March 11th.

A short business meeting was held, during which the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, Fitzhugh Lee, a citizen of the State of Virginia, now occupying the high and responsible position of Consul General, upon the Island of Cuba, has discharged the duties devolving upon him with care fidelity and ability, and

Whereas, All the citizens of the commonwealth of Virginia are proud of the conduct of its distinguished son; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Virginia Club, cognizant of the duties and grave responsibilities assumed by our fellow-citizen, do heartily commend his judgment, zeal and patriotism, and extend to him assurances of our sympathy and hearty support, which his conduct so richly merits.

The club then held the smoker proper, with Mr. Rill, of New York, as the guest of the club.

In response to the toasts the following gentlemen spoke:

"Virginia," Mr. Karl J. Daniel.

"Fitz. Lee," Mr. F. C. Handy.

"New York," Mr. Rill.

"Our Women," Mr. Jackson.

In addition, other members spoke eloquently on subjects of interest.

At a late hour the club adjourned.

Those present in addition to those mentioned were: Messrs. Delaplane, Taylor, Jacobs, Kline, Mason, Riddleberger, Stamper, Spottswood, Varney, Towles, Boisseau, Ellison, Townsend, Johnson and Glover.

The Columbian Call.

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TERMS—One Dollar per year, payable in advance. Subscriptions are payable to any member of the staff, or to Mr. Chas. W. Holmes, University Registrar, who will also supply extra copies of THE CALL.

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Advertising rates made known on application.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1898.

"Look up, Live up, Lift up." It was a splendid lecture which we all enjoyed. The attendance was not what it might have been, due probably to the inclemency of the weather, but as the first of a series of lectures it was a grand success.

The College girls have a goat. We have been unable to get full particulars but understand that he is about as hard to ride as the majority of his fellows. The freshmen girls won't give any information, but they look wise and still bear marks of the battle.

The orange and the blue is a happy combination, but it seems to have shared the fate of some other things. There appears to be no demand for it and we expect soon to be compelled to announce the death of this fair creation. It will be a sad duty but the signs of the times point in that direction. Thirteen hundred students and impossible to sell one hundred flags at fifty cents each. We can't,

we won't, we don't believe it! Ah! but we forget, those horrible facts stare us in the face.

It is very gratifying to the CALL to notice the increased interest which seems to be taken in it. We hope the students will keep up the good work. Contributions will always be welcome from students in either of the departments. The CALL needs and should have the financial support of each student, but we are of the opinion that that will follow, if we can, with the co-operation of all the students make it a journal which will be of general interest.

Several changes have recently been made in the staff. We suggest that some others may be necessary, in the near future "for the good of the service."

With the approach of spring interest in athletics is being awakened. The track team have secured the use of the Georgetown University grounds and are preparing for active work. Members of the University who wish to join should see Louchs or Beatty. We understand that it is not necessary for any person to be able to do any particular thing in order to be eligible to membership in this organization. Any one who thinks he can run, jump, vault, hurdle or throw the hammer or shot and who will pay the required fee may join.

The next issue will appear Tuesday, April 5th. Meantime don't forget to mention the CALL when you see its advertisers.

LILIAN'S LIPS.

[To L. E. S.]

Like softest velvet ruby lined,
Infolding rows of ophals bright;
Like burning rose-hearts closely twined,
Close pressed against a lily white,
Are Lillian's lips.
No bee that flits from rose to rose
Such nectar sips,
As that which lies in sweet repose
On Lillian's lips.
I wonder what would be my fate,
If I should summon courage great
And rashly snatch one eager kiss,
Or two perhaps—O, rarest bliss!
From Lillian's lips.

—AFTERTHOUGHT.

SUNDAY LECTURES.

The first of the series of Sunday afternoon lectures was delivered by our distinguished President in the Lecture Hall of the University last Sunday at four o'clock. The threatening weather, and the fact that all of the students had not secured tickets, and that the lecture had not been well advertised, prevented a large crowd from assembling. However, the success of the series is assured from the interest manifested by those present. There have been too many expressions of disappointment from students who were not aware that the lecture was to be held, in fact there seems to be some disposition to request the President to repeat his lecture at a subsequent time.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Alward, who acted as temporary chairman. He explained the objects of the lectures and stated that while they had been arranged primarily for the benefit of the students of the University and their friends, the public would be welcome when possible to accommodate them.

The subject of the President's lecture was "A Triple Motto." He stated that for convenience he would divide his remarks into three heads: Look up, Live up, Lift up. He spoke in part as follows:

The first form of the motto appeals to man only. Of all forms of the animal creation he alone is fitted with his face toward the sky.

There is in the appeal of this motto recognition of the ideal. One has only to consult one's own experience to discover that an ideal is dynamic, that is it compels action. The ideal carries along with it the thought of the good, the desirable, so that the upward vision presently means upward striving. This suggests the importance of seeing things always in their larger relations. It is well enough that we see the commonplace duties of life in their commonplace relations—eating, drinking, books, study, play—but it is vastly more important that we should see these things in their true relations, as incidents and instruments in the development of the soul.

The second form of the motto follows close upon the first. Belief shows itself quickly in action. Doctrine and character are closely linked. A fixed habit of thought soon becomes a fixed habit of action.

There are two stages in the working out of the second form of the motto. The first stage is conscious effort. The struggle after attainment is curiously hard. Men fall into vice, but climb into virtue. Happily the character that is won at cost of struggle means more than the virtue it seeks. Men admire it, love it,

trust it, so that one need not feel discouraged if the effort after better living is hard. It makes little difference through what particular duty the way is made, the result sought is mastery of self for worthy uses, subjection of body to spirit, right order of spiritual power, complete destination of the spiritual to high ends that is the problem. The second stage sees duty transmuted into privilege. The man who persistently does duty will one day wake to find that the toiling is all past and that henceforth his way is along the heights. There is something beautiful about the thought of duty becoming commonplace, that is the every-day thing, and this duty may become. The words of Mrs. Oliphant are true, "Do right by rule and presently you will do right by impulse." The reward of faithful effort is greater efficiency. The man who has learned to walk the heights and who has discovered the goodness of life there, will not easily be tempted down.

The third form looks not within but without. The life that has learned to live up will desire to lift up.

It will desire this, for does not association with high character make high character in one's self easier? But more yet, effort for others is the natural outgrowth of attainment as truly as blade and stalk and flower find fulfillment in fruit. So truly will the life that lives up seek to lift up. The saved man wants other men saved. The intelligent man wants other men made intelligent. But the final argument for effort after others is found in our relation to the life of our Lord. He spent Himself in a kind of divine effort and poured out all the riches of life for others. And in all ages those who have been like Him have found the fulfillment of their greatest joy and greatest opportunity in repeating His life in its service for others.

At the close of the lecture Miss May Adele Levers sang a solo entitled: "The King of Love My Shepherd Is."

The audience showed their appreciation both of the lecture and of the singing, both receiving much applause.

The lecture next Sunday will be delivered by Rev. Randolph H. McKim, D. D., pastor of Epiphany Church. Subject: "Is Jesus the Christ?" Miss Charlotte Brockett will sing. Every student who wishes to attend these lectures should secure a ticket either from the Registrar or from the Secretary at the Medical School.

Professor lecturing—"Any man who makes a definition he is not obliged to make is a goose."

Student innocently—"Professor, what sort of a definition would that be?"

University Gleanings.

Tuesday, March the first, the students of the C. S. S. met and selected Mr. Lacy to fill the vacancy on the editorial staff of the CALL caused by the resignation of Mr. Farmer. The meeting was an enjoyable one, as all meetings which bring the students of our department together must be.

The wildest excitement was produced among the gentlemen of C. S. S. by a notice on the bulletin board stating that a valentine had been left in charge of Professor Ramsey for the most charming young lady in the Scientific School, and leaving the decision of the very difficult question as to whom the valentine belonged, to the suffrages of said gentlemen. With so many to choose from most of us, we confess, were like the mule between two hay-stacks, embarrassed as to which way to turn, but a sufficient number finally rallying to the standard of Miss Fryer, the trophy was duly presented to her. We congratulate our fair fellow-student on the attainment of so enviable a distinction.

The Vaudeville Club has commenced active work. The ninth rehearsal was held last night at the "Prep." Much interest is manifested by the boys, who pick up the words and music with a facility and accuracy that is surprising, yet gratifying to their instructors.

On Wednesday evening the next rehearsal will be given. All who are desirous of taking part in the performance should attend, as it is intended to group the choruses as early as possible and commence the final work.

Professor and Mrs. Abbe opened their spacious home to the Graduate Club on the evening of February 24th. About sixty guests were present. College songs were sung, tales of school days told, and acquaintances renewed. Refreshments were served, and at a late hour the meeting adjourned.

The regular meeting of the Graduate Club was held in the Romance Language room on March 11th. The members, thus far, have taken great interest in this new organization of our University, and its future seems extremely bright. Among the business transacted was the important action of the appointment of a committee, with President Hall as chairman, to take the necessary steps to secure recognition in the "Handbook of the Federation of Graduate Clubs." This Handbook, it must be explained, is a directory and catalogue of the graduate schools in the United States, and their courses, and is a most valuable assistant to the student contemplating a graduate

course. The success of our graduate school thus far, the splendid faculty and the large number of topics it offers for study, together with the desirable location, demand that it should be given as wide publicity as possible.

The associate editor of the CALL, representing the Graduate School, recently resigned his position, but he was requested by a unanimous vote to reconsider his resignation and continue to represent the "Grad" on the staff of the CALL.

After adjournment several of the ladies prepared refreshments while the others indulged in song to the accompaniment of Mr. Hall on the guitar. The next meeting of the club will take place early in April.

The College has been greatly entertained and amused by the various class banners which have been conspicuous of late. Much rivalry was developed in attempts to display the flags in the most inaccessible positions, but the chief triumph was gained by the class of Nineteen Hundred, with the aid of Professor Langley's newly patented flying machine. The fresco painting ornamenting one of the campus walls has provoked much comment from local artists, who are unanimous in declaring it to belong to a new school of art. The CALL offers a prize of five dollars in gold to the person who guesses correctly what it represents.

The last meeting of the Enosinian Society was held in the Post-Graduate Hall, Friday, March 11, and was very well attended. After the reading of the Bee and the News by Miss Smith and Mr. Haws, respectively, and an extemporaneous speech by Miss Parkinson, a debate was held on the question, "*Resolved*, That the division of China among the powers of Europe would be for the best interests of China herself." The affirmative was upheld by Mr. Harlan and Mr. Main; the negative by Mr. Maynard and Miss McKelden. The discussion was very spirited, and the speakers were frequently interrupted by applause. The vote on the merits of the arguments gave the decision to the negative by a vote of nine to six.

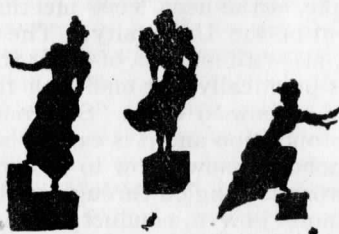
Interest in athletics is now claiming considerable attention. Several men have joined the Varsity Tennis Association, and others are trying for the relay team which is to go to the University of Pennsylvania in April. On Thursday, March 10, a meeting was held, presided over by Mr. Mitchell, to organize a College baseball team. Messrs. Ray and Kelly were elected Manager and Captain, respectively, and, together with Mr. Rogers, form the executive committee. Mr. Ecker was chosen assistant manager. The men are practicing daily, and expect to be in excellent form in a few weeks.

The "Freshmen girls" were somewhat surprised recently to receive from the "Sophomore women" business looking missives decorated with skulls and Latin inscriptions, requesting them to assemble Thursday evening at the Registrar's office, promptly at seven o'clock. The appointed time found a goodly number gathered, resolved to solve the mystery. There they were met by a number of upper classmen, and it was indeed a lively party that the promised "guide" conducted out to Cleveland Park.

In preparation for their coming the Sophomores had taken possession of an empty house and under their magical touch it had been transformed into a veritable fairyland. Japanese lanterns, together with C. U. flags and long streamers of blue and orange formed very effective decorations. Here the party were received by the hostesses, together with a most delightful chaperon. Festivities began with the regular old Virginia reel and continued in different forms throughout the evening. With kind forethought the Sophomores had arranged the exercises with reference to the youthful capacity of their guests, and the house rang with the merriest laughter.



Although it was known there were some geniuses in the company several names were added to the list before the end of the evening.



The refreshments were served in a unique manner and were thoroughly appreciated.

No serious mishap occurred. To-day the Freshmen girls are all safe and sound and unanimously agree that they were royally treated by the Sophomores.

The long-promised 'Varsity flags have arrived at last. Concerning these beautiful banners it may be interesting to members of the University to know that out of nearly thirteen hundred students, only sixty-five could be found who cared fifty cents worth about their college colors. Of the one hundred flags ordered, thirty-five were paid for by the faculty, and are now awaiting owners. We hope that the students will realize the significance of this state of affairs and hasten to remedy it. Apart from any matter of sentiment the flags are well worth possessing, and will be an ornament to any room.

Professor Ramsay's class room has just received the addition of a handsome piece of furniture which is to be used as a combined bench, couch and coffin. The purpose is explained by its owner as follows: At the beginning of a term a student can sit upon it as upon an ordinary seat; about the middle of the term, when he begins to be enfeebled by constant study, he can recline; after the final examinations, all that is mortal of the victim can be laid to rest inside. The thoughtfulness of the instructor deserves the warmest commendation.

The reports for the first term are just issued, and all previous records have been broken by Miss Gertrude E. Metcalf, who was given "A.," the highest mark, in all seven of the subjects in which she was entered. Anything better than this is hardly possible.

Dr. J. Hall Lewis is still at Atlantic City, where he has been for several weeks. We hope that his efforts to frustrate the attacks of that monster of spring diseases, malaria, will be crowned with success. The Dental department wishes a complete and speedy recovery of their dean.

It is with great pleasure that we see Dr. J. R. Hagan again occupying the chair, which sickness compelled him to vacate for several weeks.

The overcrowded condition of the Dental Infirmary is excellent proof of the need of an enlargement of that department.

The schedule of final examinations in the Medical Department is as follows: Chemistry, May 2; Materia Medica, May 4; Physiology, May 6; Anatomy, May 9; Obstetrics, May 2; Practice, May 4; Surgery, May 6. The oral

examinations for the second year class, will begin May 10; for the fourth year class, on May 9.

The Medical students will be glad to learn that changes are soon to be begun which will transform the building formerly occupied by the Preparatory School into the Columbian University Hospital. Extensive alterations and additions are to be made and it is expected that everything will be in running order by next October.

The Law students are all more or less anticipating the oncoming examinations with a species of trepidation and awe. "Exams" are due along about the 15th of May, about two months from now, and many of the boys are seen scurrying home immediately after lectures, without so much as a moment's loitering about in the hallways. Quizz classes are rapidly being formed in preparation for the drudgery immediately preceding examinations. Another consideration has been acting on the boys as a sort of stimulus, namely the speculation as to what arrangement will be made for those who expect to attend the school next winter. A new class is to be formed, so the order is, which will be designated the Freshman Class. There will then be the Freshmen, Junior and Senior classes. Now just what class those seniors who should be so unfortunate as to fail in their examinations, and those juniors also who should fail, will be in the next year no one seems to know. The best way to dispose of the question is to make sure to pass the examinations.

Who was it that said, "I wonder when Judge Cox will give us that oral examination he promised us at the beginning of the year?"

The Senior Class pin (Law Department) which has just made its appearance and is seen on the coat lapels of many is pronounced by all to be "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Nothing new on the subject of the joint commencement has arisen, so, however objectionable, all (even the law graduates) will be on hand at the proper time to wear the cap and gown.

To say that the meeting, Saturday, March 12th, of the Columbian Corcoran Society was enjoyable as usual, would be high praise, but this time it surpassed even itself. A large and congenial crowd and an unusually delightful program combined to make the occasion one to be remembered. Among the most appreciated features of the programme were: The selection rendered by the Tuxedo

Quartett, the Hungarian Song, by Mrs. Fireman and the recitation by Misses Ross and Jones.

Professor Pierce has delivered the concluding lectures of his course on Map Reading. It is needless to say that they were unusually instructive and entertaining. Our readers will be glad to hear that he has promised to write a review of them, to appear in the "CALL."

The Law School certainly voiced the sentiments of our graduates in holding forth against the joint commencement. As far as our department is concerned we would much rather have it separate.

If longer continued, our Dean's absence may throw him behind in his lectures on Sanitary Medicine. We certainly hope not as three professors have already discovered that fact in regard to their own branches and are endeavoring to make up the same by doubling their allotted number of lecture hours.

Two of the Junior Classmen expect to take an extra year in the University of Pennsylvania in order to add the V. M. D. to the D. V. S. received here.

The mortality among the hospital cases is rapidly decreasing and several very severe cases have been pulled through during the last month or two.

While congress is in the business I wish she would present old Columbian with fifty thousand with which to set up a new building for the Veterinary Department. However, we're not holding our breath 'till she does so.

COLUMBIAN UNIVERSITY PARLIAMENTARY LAW SOCIETY.

It is surprising, considering the number of occasions when a knowledge of parliamentary law is necessary, and the advantages which accrue to him who understands this subject, how few people know anything about it. Look, for example, at the usual mass-meeting in any department of the University. The students crowd in, all with an idea of what they want to do, but practically, not one with the slightest notion of how to do it. Someone makes a vague proposition and it is eagerly accepted, because nobody knows how to do any better, and the work is bungled through anyhow. If anyone knows how to conduct business in an assembly, he can do just as he pleases. This is not said in criticism of the University, as it is just as true everywhere else as here, but in

order to call the attention of students to a need and to a way of meeting it.

The Parliamentary Law Society was organized after the opening of the term, and has been one of the most enjoyable, as well as one of the most improving institutions in the University. At each of its meetings, which occur every Saturday, at 8 p. m., in classroom No. 17. "Robert's Rules of Order" is studied, and the members are given an opportunity to display their acuteness and finesse in the manipulation of parliamentary law. The methods arranged for practice afford no end of entertainment, so that, to the incalculable benefit derived, is added the pleasure of a most enjoyable evening. University students are invited to attend these meetings, either as guests, or with a view to becoming members, and it is hardly too strong a statement, that the advantages gained from doing so will at least be equal to those of attending any single class in the University.

J. M. L.

SENIORS vs. JUNIORS.

"Speaking for the judge," said the Hon. Adolph Meyer, M. C., at the conclusion of the fifth public debate of the Law School Debating Society, which occurred in University Hall on Saturday last, "it is with great pleasure, while appreciating the fact that this question which has been under debate is one of the most difficult problems which presents itself to the minds of our legislators, that we desire to compliment the young men who have taken part in this debate upon the special care, discrimination and judgment that they have exercised in presenting it to the consideration of the judges and this intelligent audience. After mature deliberation we have found that the negative side are entitled to the decision on the merits of the debate, and that the two gentlemen who have presented the best and most forcible arguments are Messrs. W. H. Powell of Georgia, and J. H. Milans of Penn."

The question was, "Resolved, that Municipalities in the United States should have exclusive control of plants for supplying light, water, and street railway transportation." The senior class representatives took the affirmative side of the question, while the junior class representatives spoke for the negative. The speakers were: Affirmative—W. H. Powell, J. T. Harris, and L. T. Greist; Negative—E. L. Davis, J. H. Milans, and W. L. Jolly.

Mr. Powell, opening the debate, said in part: "Water and light supply and street transpor-

tation are natural monopolies; they are not a proper field for private gain and never have been recognized as such, and the reason for this is that they are liable to be made the means of exacting exorbitant prices for the necessities of life from the public, and figures have shown that this has been the result. Individuals should not operate them—that function is best performed by municipalities, and as special reasons we find that a greater convenience will result to the public in the occupation of the streets; that the people will obtain a higher grade of service; that the cost to the consumer will be much less; and that great inducements to bribers and the like will be removed, as is shown by a comparison of our American cities with those of Europe."

Mr. J. H. Milans of the Junior class, who won second mention, drew a striking comparison between our American cities, and the monarchical cities of Europe, upon which latter he said the affirmative had no right to rely as showing proper and sufficient examples to warrant the United States making the change. The change involved a principle that encroached upon the rights of private enterprises. He also urged that the cities could not offer the salaries and other inducements to men knowing the real workings of large enterprises to get the best service; that men holding Government office would not have the same energy and interest in the operation of the plants as the men would have in private business, and lastly he sifted the question of monopoly and consolidations, and offered several remedies for our present consideration, and called upon the affirmative to set forth wherein they would not suffice, and still the rights of private enterprise be preserved.

Mr. Fontron's recitation delivered during the interim of the judges' consultation, entitled "Barnyard Melodies," was most interesting and delighted the ladies.

By the way, speaking of ladies, isn't it remarkable what a great number of pretty young ladies attend these debates? Mr. Greist was evidently on pleasant terms with one or more of them, as evidenced by the beautiful bouquet presented to him.

W. C.

Professor—"What is P₂ O₅?"

First Student—"I don't know."

(Second Student in deep thought.)

Professor, (looking hard at second student)

—"What is your name please?"

Second Student (still thinking)—"I don't believe I know."

ANNALS OF A COUNTRY TOWN.

BY R. E. ZELA.

CHAPTER II.

"Major Browder!" said the village doctor, after the usual silence had contributed to the effect of the Major's story, "You are the darndest old liar in the seventeen counties. This aint the only time I have called you down for telling that tale. Why it aint so, it couldn't be so, for it is a fact that you ought to remember better than any one else, that Lord Fairfax war a bachelor, ha, ha, ha."

The laugh was on the Major, and for a moment he was silent. Then his piping voice took a higher key than usual, and in the dim lamp light that shone upon him from the post office window near by, his features seemed to brighten and a strange animation straighten his usually bent frame when he answered.

"Well! Doctor, I reckon you air right, I have told that story so many times that I have come to believe it myself. You see Doctor, when I wuz a growin' up, I had lots o' love scrapes that left me the old bachelor that I is, and I remember lots o' sadness that has come to me strongly, when the lonely feeling of old age is hanging round. So when I tells a story, I never spoils it by givin' references for the facts. If you likes facts better than you does fictionaries, you aint no young man no more."

"You are right Major, a good story is a good story, and darn the history that might change it." With this the Doctor and the Major, the town marshall, the county court clerk, the justice of the peace, (these latter offices being held by one and the same person,) all arose to spend the rest of the already deepening night in the sad meditation of the unfortunate predicament of Miss Margery Fairfax, who had never existed.

With the dawn of the following morning Major Browder and the others were out bright and early to see the morning coach roll in. Among the passengers who stepped down lightly from the folding steps of the coach, was a young woman in rather stylish gown, with leg-o'-mutton sleeves, and a new bonnet. She was assisted to alight by rather an elderly personage, who proceeded thereafter to shake hands with several of the towns-people standing around. Then it was whispered that she was the new school teacher whom Deacon Roberts had escorted from Fredericksburg. As soon as it was known that she had arrived, out of every window along the main avenue of Sperryville there protruded a feminine head. The children of the village peeped at her from behind trees like chipmunks as she

passed down the street, on the arm of the venerable old man, Deacon Roberts. Even the town dudes standing around the drug store and steps leading up to the Inn were much interested. One of them was heard to remark to another:

"Say Jenkins! I'll bet you boots that I can be the new teacher's steady company inside of the next two months if I want to."

"Oh! go way, Bradley what are you talking about, you know that Miss Martha Green said that she knew her well and that there wasn't a man living that she cared for, or as could have any effect upon her."

"Well," said Bradley, "You watch me."

Just at this moment a cry was heard and looking up the street they saw a little boy, the only occupant of a wagon, the two horses attached running like mad down the road. As it swept by, the two young men gave chase.

They reached the scene of the catastrophe of the runaway sooner than any of the others. It was at a turn in the street at the lower portion of the town.

The frightened child who had hung on with such desperation as the team had dashed past, had been thrown forward against the rocks which had overturned the wagon, and lay as if dead—pale as death, with staring, half opened eyes. The two young men raised him tenderly and carried him to a shady place near by, and laid him upon the grass. Deacon Roberts and the new teacher came hurrying along the road, followed by a throng of men and boys. "Can't Miss Fairfax look after the boy a little better than you two," said the deacon.

There was no answer save that they stood back out of the way.

"Go for some water, some of you," she said in a low yet clear voice, and off one of the two men rushed.

"You boys stand back, and Ned Jones, you go and tell Dr. Amos to bring his buggy down here as soon as he can."

Ned was off up the road as fast as his bare feet could carry him. He was not more than a hundred yards off when he seemed to rise in the air like an East-Indian pearl diver, to fall writhing to the earth. But he was up and away again in a moment—he had only stumped his sore toe.

The child was at last breathing, though he seemed still in a stupor. Miss Fairfax bathed his forehead with her moistened handkerchief and now and then a tear trickled down her pretty cheeks. No one knew why she wept, and attributed it to woman's weak nature, but in this they were mistaken, for hers was a patient and longsuffering nature and strong in

time of trouble. It was not so much the accident as it was the memory of her own little brother, whom God had seen fit to rob her of, long years before, that made her sad to the point of weeping. The doctor came, and with him she rode up through the village, out and up the mountain side nearly a mile to a miserable hut sitting back from the road. There she and the doctor left the unfortunate child, with its disconsolate mother.

"Ma'am," said the Doctor, "take good care of him or he will never step again." A groan was the woman's only answer.

With these words the Doctor and Miss Fairfax returned to Sperryville, Deacon Roberts, and the crowd in front of the store. Just as they passed a crowd of jeering boys, a drunkard at whom they directed their cries, ran out in the street and fell against the buggy. He was almost covered with dust. Rising he shouted loudly:

"Youns tole him ter drive off and leave me, I'll fix the d——n boy when I find him."

She knew that this was the father of the unfortunate. When she went to dinner with Deacon Roberts' family that day there was something on her mind. It was there when the circus pictures were pasted that evening on the side of the old mill, and it was there when the old coach rumbled down the road toward the once happy home that she was never to see again.

(CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

ADVANCEMENT OF CIVILIZATION THROUGH CONTENTMENT.

"And I must work through months of toil,
And years of cultivation,
Upon my proper path of soil,
To grow my own plantation.
I'll take the showers as they fall,
I will not vex my bosom;
Enough if at the end of all
A little garden blossom."

—Tennyson.

How majestic is contentment! How sublime and holy it is! How many great nations and famous men have fallen through the lack of it! Had the Romans been contented with their possessions, they would have created a field of competition between themselves and the surrounding countries; and thus been spurred on to improve their own situation, as well as that of others, "for ambition is the spur that makes man struggle with destiny; it is Heaven's own incentive to make purpose great, achievement greater." Instead of that, they sought to conquer, to subjugate, to humiliate. This accomplished what had they? The conquered

were too suppressed to think and act with freedom. The conquerors were too conscious of their independence and superiority, to seek self improvement. Through the lack of better employment, they sank to vices and corruption. And so it has been with all selfish, powerful nations. Japan is greater than China, because she is second to it. The advancement of the latter, keeps those of the former constantly "up and doing." Down fell the great Napoleon, hence Byron wrote: "But yesterday a king, and armed with kings to strive; to-day thou art a nameless thing—so abject—yet alive." Why? Because he was discontented and through avarice gained nothing, but lost even what he had. Why is America so great? Because she has other nations to look up to, other nations to compete with, the histories of other nations to profit by and because she has no craving to possess the entire universe, but is content to improve what she has, so that when she stands in all her glory on her high pedestal, other nations may look up, and with rapturous admiration exclaim: "This is a model nation."

MAIMONIDES.

THE SCHOOL-MA'AM'S FAREWELL.

The wheel of time turns swiftly round,
The days are speeding by,
The summer draws toward its close,
The plains are brown and dry.
I gaze on each familiar scene,
My heart begins to swell—
For now the time has come to part
And I bid a sad farewell.

Dear little school with wind-swept porch
And ink-stained desks and floor;
With sunny windows and clear-toned bell
And gray walls pictured o'er,
The pleasant hours within thee spent
Will long in memory dwell,
Ambition calls me far from thee
Farewell, little school, farewell!

And children, who through rain and shine
Have onward trudged to school,
Who studied well and faithfully
Nor disobeyed a rule.
In the harder tasks of later life
May you do your work as well.
I'll not forget you where I go,
Farewell, little ones farewell!

Dear neighbors, for so many months,
So cordial, kind and true,
It is with heavy heart I turn
To say good-bye to you.
E'en now my eyes are brimming o'er
With the tears I cannot quell,
God keep you till we meet again!
Farewell dear friends, farewell!

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